A Symphony of Seasons

Music expresses that which cannot be put into words

And that which cannot remain silent – Victor Hugo.

Life unfurls like petals in spring's tender embrace
The earth sings a hymn beneath budding lace.
Emerald whispers adorn the trees
Breath of renewal dances on the breeze.

Summer strides in, bold and bright
A golden crown beneath the sun’s light.
Fields of laughter ripple and sway
Their song enriched by Heaven’s ray.

Then autumn descends, cloaked in fire
Leaves pirouette in their grand attire.
Amber threads weave a tapestry fine
A fleeting beauty, nature’s design.

Winter arrives, a solemn sage
Etching frost like ink upon a page.
Its silence speaks in icy prose
A pause, a stillness, before life
Blossoms and is born anew.

Oh life, you are the seasons intertwined

Each change a verse, a truth enshrined.

Through joy and sorrow, you shift, you spin

A circle unbroken, where all begins again.